

# OXFORD OBSERVER.

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BY WILLIAM E. GOODNOW AND WILLIAM P. PHELPS.

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## THE REFLECTOR.

### GOSPEL TREASURE.

"For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.—MATT. vi. 21.

These words were spoken by the blessed Jesus, that his disciples might not indulge themselves in that avaricious and worldly spirit, whose policy is incompatible with the expansive and broad manifestation of divine goodness, by which his own ministration was to be distinguished. Jesus not only admonished and warned them against being satisfied with a righteousness, or religion, only equal with that of his religious adversaries, the Scribes and Pharisees, consisting mostly in the strict observance of the forms and exterior duties of piety, such as alms publicly bestowed, long and frequent prayers in the synagogues and corners of the streets, tedious fasts and pretended mortifications, but he also warned them against attaching undue importance to the possessions and abundance of this world's goods. The design and nature of his reign, required an elevation of views and affections. Than the Jews, no people were more illiberal and avaricious; and no man has lived, so entirely independent of worldly parsimony and selfishness, as the holy and benevolent Jesus. Had his eye been depraved with avarice, and his arms been stretched forth to monopolize, the wily arts of the tempter would have succeeded, the world itself have been grasped, and the kingdom which he came to establish, remained in embryo. But his thoughts were sublimely raised above all the mean pursuits of worldly policy, the sordid desires of unsanctified passions, and the jealous anxiety which would distrust even the goodness and faithfulness of Heaven. Such was the elevation of the Saviour's meditations, that he would not suffer the world, with all its riches, honors and pleasures, to occupy a moment's thought; and in giving instructions to his followers, he appears to be influenced more by considerations of his own independence of those multifarious objects, which have governed the motives of mighty intellects, than from what could reasonably be expected of those, who were to regulate their lives by his precepts and examples. Possessed of motives so divinely pure and sublimely exalted, the auditors are rather taught what they should be, to render their characters finished examples of moral and religious excellence, than what they would be, making an abatement for their proneness to error, the influence of established customs, and the numerous other circumstances, which have ever, in a degree, confused the thoughts of Christians, to the things of the world. So far as may be practicable, the instructions of Jesus have the most favorable tendency, in regulating the desire and restraining the passions of his sincere and enlightened followers. In addition to the confidence reposed in their celestial and unerring leader, they have the testimony of all the eminently pious and the evidence resulting from personal experience in support of the glorious maxims and moral lessons which he delivered. The vanity of accumulating worldly treasures, those precarious and transient possessions, which, like beautiful pictures, may be destroyed in a moment, or take to themselves wings and fly away, cannot be too faithfully impressed upon their minds; and on the other hand, the wisdom and prudence, in becoming rich towards God, by reposing in their believing hearts those celestial and unalterable truths, which constitute the treasures of the gospel kingdom, and the fruition of which, the delights of Heaven, cannot be too strictly stated, forcibly and frequently urged upon the disciples of Jesus. By the former we are admonished, that treasures laid up on earth, consisting of perishable and uncertain substances, are liable to the fury of the winds, the devastation of water, and the conflagrations of fire; by the latter, we are encouraged to believe, that should the embattled elements wage ruthless war on each other, and demolish to its foundation the grand temple of creation; should earth be destroyed, the heavens be rolled together as a scroll; the stars fall and the sun be extinguished, our imperishable treasures would survive the destruction of worlds and the wreck of time, and as though burnished by an infinite artist, present a most glorious lustre. Of the one, we may be dispossessed by the faithless hand of villainy; of the other we are made inviolably sure, by the record of the Three in Heaven, in whose archives the title of our inheritance is faithfully deposited. The higher we estimate our possessions or treasures, the greater will be our ardency to ascertain the strength of our title to them, as well as the most proper means of rendering them subservient to our enjoyment. As saith the words of our text, "Where your treasure is, there will your heart be also." Every sane and reflecting person, will meditate mostly upon that subject, which to him appears most

valuable. The more estimable qualities will insensibly and invariably take the lead in his studies and reflections. To place our principal affections on the minor object, according to our estimation of things, would be impossible. It would be a violation of an established law of our nature; and as philosophically impossible, as for the smallest cause to produce the greatest effect, or the lightest weight in the scales, to preponderate against the heaviest. As the strongest motives influence our conduct, so do the greatest treasures occupy our principal attention, and secure to themselves our warmest affections. The truth and importance of this doctrine, and the utility of these remarks, may be appreciated, by a moment's attention to a few striking examples.

1. If *worldly riches* are the treasure which appears the most valuable, they occupy man's principal attention, and are uppermost in his heart. It will form a kind of centre, to which every thing else will converge. All the important movements he makes, will have a direct reference to his principle object. His worldly interest will linger about his pillow in the evening, and be the messenger of special tidings to call him from the dominion of Somnus, to the busy concerns of the morning. Beholding in his possessions a treasure of supposed inestimable value, the anxious worldling desires to live forever, that he may idolize this object of his supreme regards, and dreads to die, only that he must leave his idol behind. Could he grasp his millions and hug them forever in the world of spirits, the thought of dissolution would be rendered tolerable.

2. Is *worldly honor or fame* the darling of the mind; does the insatiable thirst of the aspiring mortal, find its only gratification in sounding epithets, splendid titles and nominal honors?—That being his treasure, there will his heart be also.—To obtain his object he will brave the dangers of war, the perils of the deep, and engage in every adventurous enterprise, the probable result of which will add another plume to the chaplet of his renown.

3. Are *literature and science* the idol of the man, and would he enrich his mind with their treasures? To the fount of literature will he repair. The first beams of the morning sun, and the last glimmering of the midnight taper, will witness the assiduity of his researches, for the hidden pearls of science and profound erudition. Where his treasure is, there will be the powers of his mind, the labor of his hands, and the affections of his nature. For this reason, to acquire knowledge, entwine the name with wreaths of honor, or amass the wealth & shing dust of the world, every danger has been dared, every country visited, every embattled field been occupied; the trackless waters have been navigated, savage forests been traversed, subterranean caverns explored; cities have been erected, new worlds discovered, the globe circumnavigated; while the astronomer, mounting the car of vision, has penetrated the most remote parts of his Creator's dominions, and returned with the intelligence of other systems, warmed and animated by other suns.

Then how reasonable the solicitation that we lay up treasures, by faith and hope, and experience in the gospel kingdom? Not that our faith creates the immortal inheritance; but gives us the present enjoyment of a free and unmerited gift, from our Almighty Donor. In a state of being where knowledge is not intuitive, but acquired by application to study and reflection, it is no more than proper, that we should listen to the admonitions of wisdom, and make the riches of the gospel of Jesus, the object of our earnest pursuit. On that treasure let every heart be placed. It is infinitely more valuable than the whole earth without it. The wisdom of Solomon, and the dominions of an Alexander, and the matchless powers of the late exile of St. Helena, are shining tinsils and worthless baubles, without confidence in the God of our Salvation. Nothing but Jesus, and him crucified, can satisfy the capacious desires of the soul or afford us that durable and glorious abundance, "which nothing earthly gives or can destroy," the life and immortality brought to light, through the gospel. Hence said an Apostle, "We have this treasure in earthen vessels" The knowledge which men have of divine things, is attributed to them as their riches. "Therefore, every Scribe which is instructed into the Kingdom of Heaven, is like unto a man which is a householder, which bringeth out of this treasure, things new and old."—"That their hearts might be comforted, being knit together in love, and unto the RICHES OF THE FULL ASSURANCE OF understanding, to acknowledgment of the mystery of God, and of the Father, and of Christ; in whom are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge."—R. S.

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## MISCELLANY.

From the diary of C. Hodgson, Esq. deceased, formerly of Bristol, Eng.

### BURIED ALIVE.

I had been subject to epileptic fits from my youth upwards, which, though they did not deprive me of animation in the sight of those about me, completely annihilated my own consciousness. I used to be attacked at all times and seasons, but most commonly about the full of the moon. I generally had a warning of a particular nature when these attacks were coming on, that it would be difficult to describe: it was a sensation that, to be known, must be experienced. My excellent wife, Martha, (I mean my first wife, who has been dead for the best part of forty years,) used to say, that she always observed an unusual paleness over my complexion, otherwise ruddy, for a day or two before the fit came upon me. Bless her soul! she never let me be one moment out of her sight, from the instant she had a suspicion of my approaching malady. This benevolent caution on her part was a great means of enabling her to subdue the violence of the fit when it came, for which purpose her experience had pointed out several useful applications. I married again after her decease, because I was oppressed beyond bearing by my loneliness, which none but persons in such a situation—I mean a widower—can tell. My second wife, whom I have also buried, was not so penetrating in the faculty of observation. She was a woman of an admirable thirst; and to her economy it was that under God I owe my preservation, in the terrible event I am about to detail. Had I been interred in lead it would have been all over with me!

Our family burial place in Bristol, is in — Church, where there is a general vault, in which all persons who can fee the officials high enough, may be interred, until their friends forget them; which, for that matter, in trading towns, is not usually a very long time; but this is only granted provided they are buried in lead. I suppose they are turned out of their metal coffins in the end, as they are in Loudon and other places, that the old lead may buy a carousal for the church-wardens and sexton, and make room for new tenants, to be served in the same manner. But to my story— to my excellent wife's thirst I owe my preservation. Willing to save as much money as possible at my funeral, she had my body, with all the usual and proper grief attendant on the ceremony put into a stout firm coffin, the weight of which was increased by a couple of one hundred weights placed, one at my head and the other at my feet. Thus the thing passed off well, and money was saved to my heirs. I hereby cast no reflections upon my dear departed wife's regard for me. I was convinced as I told her, that her motive was good; and well did it turn out for me that she was so thrifty and considerate. She was a true Bristol woman, and, as the good citizens generally are there, pretty keen and close-fingered; but it is error on the right side. She was called Susannah, the daughter of an opulent and ancient common council man, and I got my freedom of the city by marrying her; she was plain in her person, as all Bristol-born women formerly were—but I wander again from my story.

I had made a most excellent dinner—of this I have a perfect recollection. Of more than this I can recollect nothing until coming out of my fit, as I suppose—for I quickly imagined, feeling the usual sensations, that I was recovering from one of them—I say, that on coming to myself, I was surprised to feel pinioned and in utter darkness. I had no space to stir, if I would, as I soon found while struggling to loosen a sheet, or some such thing, in which I was scarcely enveloped. My hand would not reach my head when I attempted to make it do, by reason of my elbow touching the bottom, and my hand the top of the enclosure around me. It was the attempting to do this, and finding myself naked, except with the aforesaid covering, that struck me that I had been entombed alive. The thought rushed suddenly upon me. My first sensations were those of simple surprise. I was like a child aroused out of a deep sleep, and not sufficiently awake to recognize my attendants.

When the real truth flashed upon me in all its fearful energy, I never can forget the thrill of horror that struck through me! It was as if a bullet had perforated my heart, and all the blood in my body had gushed through the wound! Never, never can hell be more terrible than the sensations of that moment! I lay motionless for a time, petrified with terror. Then a clammy dampness burst forth from every pore of my body. My horrible doom seemed inevitable; and so strong at length became this impression—so bereft of hope appeared my situation—that I ultimately recover-

ed from it only to plunge into the depths of calm, resolute despair. As not the faintest ray of hope could penetrate the darkness around my soul, resignation to my fate followed. I began to think of death coolly, and to calculate how long I might survive before famine closed the hour of existence. I prayed to God that I might have fortitude to die without repining, calmly as I then felt. I tried if I could remember how long man could exist without food. Thus the tranquility of my despair made me comparatively easy, if contrasted with the situation in which I felt myself afterwards, when the soreness of my limbs, was excruciating.

Men may fancy how they would find themselves under similar circumstances, and on the like trying occasions, but it is seldom a correct judgment can be previously formed on such matters. It was only at intervals that I was so fearfully maddened by my dreadful situation as to lose the power of rational reflection, or so overcome as to be debarded the faculty of memory. Stretched in a position where my changes consisted only of a turn on my side on hard boards, the tingly painful. When I drew up my feet a few inches, my knees pressed the cover of the coffin, so that this slight shift of position brought no relief. My impatience of the restraint in which I was kept, began at length to drive me well nigh into real madness. I was fevered, my temples burned and throbbed my tongue became dry, light flashed across my eyes, and my brain whirled round. I am certain that my existence was preserved solely by the diminished strength & subsequent feebleness which I experienced, and which, from its rendering me insensible to the increasing exacerbation of my brains heat, allowed nature to resume her wonted temperature. But alas! this was only that I might revive to encounter once more irremediable horror. Who could depict the phrenzy, the unspeakable anguish of my situation! I thought my eyes would start from my head: burning tears flowed down my cheeks; my heart was swollen almost to bursting. I became restless in feeling without finding space for a fancied relief in a new change of position. In my mental anguish, at times however I forgot my motionless bodily suffering, my rack of immovable agony.

How many hours I lay in this my state of active and passive torture, I cannot tell. My thirst, however, soon became intolerable. My mouth seemed full of hot ashes. I heard again the hollow sound of a clock bell, of no small magnitude, judging from its deep intonation. No cranny which I had hitherto observed in my prison let in light; tho' I well knew there must be some fissure, for fresh air, or the continuance of life could not have been admitted: how else had I existed? It was night, perhaps, when I first came to myself in my prison of 'six dark boards.' I groped in vain over every part of her wooden surface which I could reach. I could find no chink; could see no ray. Again I heard the hollow knell, and again, still in my state of agony. Oh! what were my feelings!

For a long time after this, I lay steeped in my sufferings, or at least, for a long time as it seemed to me. My head was bruised all over; my limbs were excessively sore, the skin rubbed off in many places with my struggling; my eyes ached with pain. I sought relief by turning on my right side, (I had never before turned on my left,) when I felt under me a hard substance which I had not before perceived. I grasped it with some difficulty, and soon found it was a knot from the coffin plank which had been forced inwards, in all probability after I was placed there. I saw also a dim light through a hole about as large as a half-crown piece, just below where my chin came. I put my hand to it and found it covered with coarse cloth, which I easily imagined was the lining of my coffin. I soon contrived to force my finger through this cloth, though not without considerable difficulty. Faint enough was the light it revealed, but it was a noon-day sun of joy to me. By an uneasy strain of my neck I could see obliquely through the opening, but every thing was confused in my brain. My sight was clouded, heavy and thick, I at first could only perceive there was light, but could distinguish no object.—My senses, however, seemed to sharpen as new hopes arose. I closed my eyes for a minute together, and then opened them, to restore their almost worn out power of vision. At length I could distinguish that immediately opposite to me there was a small window, crossed by massive iron bars, through which the light I saw streamed in upon me like joy into the soul of misery, I now cried with delight; I thought I was among men again, for the pitchy darkness around me was dispersed. I forgot for a moment, my sufferings; even the fearful question how I should get free from my durance before famine destroyed me, was for a long time absent from my mind, and did not recur until I could look through the fissure no longer, from the giddiness caused by a too earnest fixedness of gaze.

I soon concluded, from the massive stones on each side of the opening and the strength of the bars, that I was in a church vault, and this was confirmed when I came to distinguish the ends of two or three coffins which partly interposed between me and the light. I watched the window until the light began to grow dim, with feelings no language can describe; no tongue tell. As the

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gloom of night approached my heart began to beat fainter, and my former agonies returned with tenfold weight, notwithstanding which, I imagine I must have slept sometime. I was sensible of a noise like the grating of a heavy door upon its hinges, when I revived or awoke, I cannot say which, and I saw the light of a candle stream across the fissure in my coffin. I called out, "for the love of your own soul release me; I am buried alive!" The light vanished in a moment; fear seemed to have palsied the hand that held it, for I heard a rough voice desire the holder of it to return. "If there be any one here he is soldered up; Tom had me the light, the dead never speak; Jim the snatcher is not to be scared by rotten flesh!"—Again I called as loud as I could, "I am buried alive; save me!" "Tom! the axe," cried the undaunted body-snatcher; "the voice comes from this box.—The undertaker made too great haste, I suppose." In a few minutes I was sitting upright in my coffin.

[Here, after detailing his reception at home and the surprise of his friends, Mr. Hodgson says he had public thanks for his deliverance returned in his parish church, and that ever afterwards he cherished a strong regard for resurrection men, who never craved a guinea of him in vain.]

### FOREIGN NEWS.

#### LATE FROM EUROPE.

[From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.]

NEW-YORK, Oct. 14.

On Saturday evening the packet ship Hannibal, Capt. Hebard, arrived from London, having sailed from Portsmouth on the 1st September. By this arrival the editors of the Commercial Advertiser have received London papers to the 31st of August inclusive. Yesterday the packet ship Birmington, Capt. Harris, arrived from Liverpool, having sailed on the 10th September. By this vessel we have our regular files of London papers to the evening of the 8th September, inclusive.

#### SEAT OF WAR.

The report of a battle in which Kirki Kissa was taken, with much loss to the Turks, was incorrect. Gen. Diebitsch as will be seen by the Russian official reports, was scattering proclamations.—His camp was still at Aidos. A letter from the Wallachian correspondent of the Courier, which will be found below, may serve to afford other reasons for this delay, than a mere wish to propitiate the inhabitants of Romelia. If the information it contains be correct, the Grand Vizer was not content to be shut up in Shoumala, and had made several sallies in which he nearly cut up the force of Gen. Krassowski. In Asia, Gen. Paskiewitsch had not taken Trebison, though he had advanced towards it, and it was said to be hard pressed. A Constantinople date of August 9th says—

"A division of the Russian fleet, consisting of 14 sail, came and bombarded the town. It is said that above 12,000 balls were thrown into it, and did great damage; at the same time 1,500 men were landed, but are stated to have been repulsed with the loss of 500 men, and forced to re-embark; after which the fleet sailed towards the eastward."

The most authentic and latest accounts from Constantinople, represent the inhabitants as being in great alarm, notwithstanding the commencement of negotiations. Orders given for 40,000 of the general levy of Constantinople to hold themselves in readiness, indicated the apprehensions of the storm.

On the 6th of August, a Russian steam vessel appeared at the entrance of the Black Sea, and continued to sound for a considerable time. It sailed away after having fired six of its guns against the Castles.

Jannisarism had reappeared, and greatly promoted the danger. A Constantinople date of the 11th of August says:

"The Sultan left Terapia on the 9th, with the Prophet's Standard, to go to Razis Tchiflik, where he is to assemble a formidable army, but as yet there are only 12,000 men in this last place; other troops have also been sent to Karaburna, where the Seraskier has gone himself, because it is feared that the Russians will disembark on that point. As the town is threatened with a general fire during this crisis, the Grand Seignor has given out a firman, ordering that a sentinel should pass the night in each house, where several butts of water are always kept ready, and engineers have been placed in many parts of the town."

It was said that the Sultan had given some offence to the people, by the irrevocable manner in which the standard of the prophet had been carried to Razis Tchiflik. This is stated, however, in the German papers which give many contradictory reports, such as that the Grand Vizier had fallen into disgrace, &c. which want confirmation.

The same papers profess to give the terms of peace which the Sultan was said to have offered, which in fact comprehends all that was ever openly demanded. The *Allgemeine Zeitung* says:

"As a preliminary step he had accepted the treaty of July, 1827, and also, it is added, the Protocol of the 22d of March last, by which the limits of Greece are extended from the Morea to the Continent, and terminate at the Gulf of Volos on the one side, and the Gulf of

Arta on the other, including the whole of what anciently formed Greece Proper. With respect to Russia, he is said to have agreed to give her flag the free passage of the Bosphorus, and to have proposed to negotiate on the basis of the Convention of Akerman, provided the negotiations should be carried on at Constantinople, where he probably conceives he would have more immediately the assistance of the Allied Ambassadors, and their influence would be more powerfully felt in support of his interests."

The plague continued at Odessa, and a large number of persons had died at the latest dates. The measure of shutting up the houses was strictly enforced.

The Emperor of Russia has conferred upon Count Diebitsch the title of Sabalkausi, (passer of the Balkan,) and has ordered the Tehernigow regiment of foot to be called the regiment of Count Diebitsch Sabalkausi.

*Grand Duke Constantine.*—A letter from Frankfurt in one of the Paris papers, after announcing the arrival of the Grand Duke Constantine in that city, broadly affirms that his Imperial Highness is in disgrace, and has been ordered to quit the dominions of his brother. The cause of his disgrace is stated to be his tyrannical conduct towards the Poles, whose affections the Emperor is represented as extremely desirous of conciliating.

#### POLITICAL.

[From the National Intelligencer.] Extract of a Letter from the late to the present Postmaster General, dated,

WASHINGTON, March 31, 1829.

"Before I left Washington I expected to have the pleasure of taking you by the hand, and introducing you to the gentlemen of the Postoffice Department. But, as I am deprived of this pleasure, I cannot, in justice to yourself and the public service, refrain from recommending the continuance of the Assistant Postmasters General, who have been long identified with the Department, and have been faithful to the trusts reposed. I name these gentlemen to you, because I have understood that efforts are making to remove one or both of them. I should extremely regret such a step, as well on your account, as that of the public.

"With the operation of the Department I am well acquainted. I am anxious that its reputation shall be sustained; and I am convinced this cannot be done if the above named gentleman be removed. This remark is made with a perfect knowledge of all the facts. After you shall have acquired a full knowledge of the office, their services may not be so important; though I confess, with my experience and knowledge of the business, I should not, were I to remain in the Department, think of changing the assistants.

With sincere regard, yours,

J. M'LEAN.

Can language be stronger than this? Can evidence be more conclusive?

Having heard that Mr. P. Bradley's removal was placed upon the ground of a letter addressed by him to the Postmaster-General, we have, in the absence of Mr. Bradley, on a short excursion for the benefit of his health, obtained from his family a copy of that letter, which we hereto subjoin. Whilst the facts which it discloses are material to a proper understanding of the progress of "Reform" in the Post Office Department, the vein of fraternal feeling which runs through the letter is in the highest degree honorable to the writer, who disdained to retain possession of his office at the expense of his brother's character.

General Post-Office, 16th Sept. 1829.

SIR—I was surprised yesterday by a visit from C. K. Gardner, which was not at all diminished when I learned the object of that visit, and that he had been commissioned by you to assure me that my continuance in office was safe as long as I wished to remain.

After the unexpected, and to me inexplicable removal from office of my brother, whose fitness, capacity, and fidelity, I so well knew, and so highly appreciated, I could not expect that I would be spared. After the positive, unsolicited, and unequivocal assurances you had personally given him that he should remain in office, which had been repeated, as he was informed and believed, by his and by your friends, under your authority and by your direction—assurances of the same character, and almost in the same language as those with which I have been favored—I could not trust to my own continuance here for an hour. When he had been expelled, after longer, and as devoted services as my own, without any ostensible pretext or previous intimation, in a manner so uncourteous; when I knew that he had given the prime and vigor of his life, and was now offering the unremitting exercise of an unbroken mind, to the public service; and that you was aware that, with all his frugality and the rigid economy of his domestic arrangements, he had been unable to make provisions for this contingency, and was now more destitute of the means of support than when he first, in the freshness

of life, entered into his country's service or to be unveiled as time and circumstances may require.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,  
P. BRADLEY.  
The Postmaster General.

The "good work" goes bravely on. Yesterday Mr. Bester, another of the most valuable Clerks in the General Post Office, received from his Chief the following letter.

POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT,  
Washington, Oct. 5, 1829.

Sir: Your services are no longer required in this Department. Respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. T. BARRY.

Mr. Chauncy Bester.

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NORWAY, TUESDAY, OCT. 27, 1829.

MR. HAYNES, of the Eastern Republican, is in an error in his designation of Mr. Whitman of this village, as the editor of our paper. Mr. Whitman is in no way connected with the establishment; nor is he to be censured or condemned for any sentiments of ours. In reference to the article noticed by Mr. Haynes we assure Mr. H. that Mr. W. had been some time absent, at Boston, when it was published, and never saw it until his attention was attracted by the strictures of Mr. Haynes.

#### REFORM.

In New-London, N. H. Jonathan Dearborn, a newly appointed Postmaster, has lately absconded from that place, as he had been detected in the offence of robbing a grave. This is one of Gen. Jackson's reforms.

It appears by a statement of votes in the Saco Palladium, that no Senator has been elected in York County. The whole number of votes was 21,162—necessary to a choice 3528. Usher, Jr. was 3496, Usher without the junior 31. Bodwell 3518, Appleton 3521, Swett 3524, Pike 3527, Goodwin 3522—scattering 23.

We perceive by a paragraph in the N. E. Palladium, that the publication of the National Philanthropist and Investigator is about to be resumed in Boston, by William Goodell, its late editor, and Phineas Crandall, editor of the Genius of Temperance: the two papers are to be united.

#### THE DAILY COURIER.

A daily paper bearing the above title has lately made its appearance in Portland. This is the first daily paper ever published in Maine. It is edited and published by Seba Smith, Jr. It is of a small size, and is afforded at the low price of four dollars per annum.

The Washington Telegraph announces the arrival at that place of the Hon. W. P. Preble, Minister to the Netherlands.

We learn from the Boston Palladium that the Tremont House is nearly ready for the reception of boarders. A company of merchants to the number of one hundred and thirty, dined there on Friday the 16th inst.

Same Patch has made his leap at Niagara Falls, from the height of 100 feet, and it is expected he will jump from an elevation of 200 feet.

REFORM IN MAINE.—We last week noticed the "reform" in China and Waterville. We now add another in Eastport, where James Curtiss, printer of the Northern Light, has been appointed postmaster, vice John Burgin, Esq. removed. Judge Burgin was an old and respected citizen. Mr. Curtiss has been in Eastport a little more than a year, and is said by the Sentinel to be about 22 years of age. But he has printed a Jackson paper, and therefore must be rewarded. Who believes the *public good* has anything to do with this villainous business? Nobody. The object is to *pay* Jackson editors and printers, and other partisans for their services, and to *keep them under pay*—to give such postmaster printers the power of favoring the circulation of their own papers, and to *obstruct the circulation of papers opposed to them*—to make them spies upon all political correspondence, and place the post office under the same sort of surveillance that exists over it in some parts of Europe. Already we have begun to feel its effects. Several sealed political communications, addressed to us shortly before the late election, never reached us! In stating this fact it is our duty to say that we have satisfactory evidence that the fault was not with the postmaster of this town, who has, for all that we have yet discovered, faithfully delivered our letters and papers directed to us, and sent our papers on their destination without delay. We hear, however, complaints from every part of the Union of a derangement in the mails. This derangement, thus far, has doubtless arisen more from the ignorance and inexperience of Major Barry's new postmasters than their wickedness. Some of them have begun to play the rogue. Ira Woodman, the *rewarded* Jackson postmaster of Bethlehem, N. H. has been detected in *stealing money from the mail*, and is now in safe custody.

W. M. R. Miller has been appointed postmaster of Howland, vice Joshua Carpenter promoted.—*Ken. Jour.*

A spacious brick building, intended as an Academy, is being erected in Belgrade, near the new Meeting-house.

The editor of the Jeffersonian is whist as a mouse about our proposition to meet him on the ground of fair argument in analysing his never-ending prosings about FEDERALISM. He *dare not* inform his readers that we have made such an offer; and yet he continues to stuff them weekly with what he tacitly acknowledges to be drivelling cant and nonsense—and they *pay him*, or rather the joint stock concern which employs him, for thus imposing upon them. He however copies the puerile threat of the Republican Journal about the seat of government, as much as to say—if you don't let us alone we'll carry the State House down to Mattawamkeag, granite, brick and mortar, so we will, that's poz. A real Jackson system of argument—bargaining, threats—those who cannot be bought must be frightened. Public good is discarded altogether by these extra-pures.—[Kennebec Journal.]

JACKSON PAPERS IN MAINE.—We observe the Augusta Journal, in noticing the Bath Inquirer, does not notice one fact, respecting the first establishment of the Inquirer, of which perhaps the editor is not in possession. It is, that the Inquirer was a company concern, like Dr. Bates' paper at Norridgewock. The Inquirer was owned and established by EIGHT individuals, whose names are well known at Bath; indeed, we have the fact from one of the eight. The publisher was also taken from the Argus Office.—*Citizen.*

The editor of the Lincoln Intelligencer talks about having friends in Kennebec "true to the core," and who will not be *wheeled about*. This is too much. This same editor was one of the publishers of the old "lying Statesman," and was pronounced by the Argus a "Silver Gray Federalist." He afterwards bought the paper he now prints and was a zealous supporter of Mr. Adams; called the Argus hard names, and had a number of *scratches* with our neighbor here, who expressed some doubts concerning his sincerity. He continued to support Mr. Adams (at the same time supporting Jackson men for the State Senate, swearing plumply that they were Adams men,) till the election terminated, when he suddenly saw the error of his way, threw up his cap and burra'd for Jackson, and was directly appointed "Surveyor and Guager," under the Irish Collector of Wiscasset, with a salary of four or five hundred dollars a year, and is now most outrageously *republican*. This is the man who talks of persons "who will not be *wheeled about*," and are "true to the core," &c. How contemptibly ridiculous.—*Som. Journal.*

VERMONT.—The Legislature of this State assembled at Montpelier on Thursday week. Hon. D. Azro A. Buck, of Chelsea, was elected Speaker, and the former Clerks re-elected. Hon. Samuel C. Crafts, (Republican) had 14,325 votes for Governor—Mr. Doolittle the Jackson candidate, had 3,973, and Mr. Allen, (Anti-Masonic) 7,346. Governor Crafts' Message is replete with republican sentiments. The strength of parties in the Legislature, as shown by the vote for Speaker, is, Republicans 136 Jacksonians 45, Anti-Masons 33. Vermont is sound to the heart.

N. H. Journal.

MARYLAND ELECTION.—The late election in this state has resulted in the triumph of the Jackson party. The House of Delegates will be nearly equally divided, say 40 Republicans—40 Jacksonians. The Senate consists of 15 members—eleven Jackson and four Anti-Jackson men, which gives a decided Jacksonian majority on joint ballot, and thus secures to that party the Governor and Council and all the offices that emanate from that source of power.—This has been brought about by supineness on one side and zeal on the other. So says the Baltimore Patriot. B. I. Semmes, Esq. (anti-Jackson) has been elected to the 21st Congress, from the district formerly represented by J. C. Weems, Esq. (Jackson).—[Ib.]

DELAWARE ELECTION.—The election in this State has resulted in the defeat of Jacksonism. The Republican party has succeeded in electing their Governor and two thirds of the Legislature. This is important as it will place a republican in the U. S. Senate, in place of Mr. M'Lane, minister to London.

[Ib.]

CELEBRATION AT NIAGARA.—A gentleman who witnessed the performance at the Falls, on the 6th inst. has communicated to us the following particulars:

About 3 o'clock, the schooner *Superior* appeared in sight towed by a small oar boat. When within a short distance of the rapids the small oar boat made for the shore. The *S.* came down in the channel, between Goat Island and the Canada shore. On the first plunge into the rapids, the masts of the schooner fell overboard, with a crash—she then dragged down a few rods, and stuck fast on a rock, to the great disappointment of the many thousand spectators who crowded the banks of these mighty waters. There is no doubt the vessel would have

## OXFORD OBSERVER.

reached the great cataract without any other injury than the loss of the masts, had she not unfortunately come down by the very shallowest part of the channel.

N. Y. Com. Adv.

At this moment, when the rapid and victorious advance of the Russian arms towards Constantinople, appears to render the fall of that capital almost inevitable, the following communication may not be uninteresting to some readers.

The Gypsies called in Turkey Zinganees, from their Captain, Zinganeus, and whose descendants now infest nearly all the countries of Europe, left Egypt after the conquest of that country by Sultan Selimis about the year 1517. A statute was enacted against them in England, in the 22d of Henry VIII. and again in the 5th of Elizabeth.

They have a prophecy, it seems, among them, that they shall recover the dominion of Egypt again, and that the Turkish empire, after a certain period, shall be destroyed. This prophecy has been given in English by Mr. Hill, thus:

Years over years shall roll,  
Ages over ages slide,  
Before the world's control  
Shall check the crescent's pride.

Banish'd from place to place,  
Wide as the ocean's roar,  
The mighty Gypsy race  
Shall visit every shore.

But when the hundredth year,  
Shall three times double be,  
Then shall an end appear  
To all their slavery.

Then shall the warlike powers  
From distant climes return,  
Egypt again be ours,  
And Turkish turrets burn.

“Salmon, in his modern history, written about one hundred years since, says—“It is now about two hundred years since the first introduction of the gypsy tribes, and probably the Turkish empire may be destroyed in a hundred more, if the Christian Princes themselves do not support it, as they have done, by their scandalous divisions; but that ever that abandoned race should obtain the dominion of Egypt again, that part of the prophecy, I believe very few people will have faith in.”

The following curious paragraph, translated from a file of Bremen papers, by a gentleman in a commercial house of Baltimore, is communicated for the Patriot of that city:—

“The Leeds Intelligencer of late date makes mention of an Egyptian Mummy which was presented to the Philosophical society of that city, by the late John Blade, Esq. and which has recently undergone a complete examination by that body. On unfolding the bandages in which the body was wrapped, there was discovered a copper-plate with hieroglyphics engraved thereon, the interpretation of which made known the business and character of the deceased, and the time and place at which the body was embalmed. The time proved to be during the reign of Menasses the 5th, called by the Greeks Menophis, of the dynasty of Manieb, and the father of the renowned Sesostris. Menasses was the eighteenth of the Egyptian Kings, and ascended the 1493 years before the birth of Christ; the body, therefore, lived contemporaneously with Moses. The engraving states also, that the deceased was an incense bearer, and secretary of the relics of the god Mandor at Thebes: which situation he occupied about 3000 years ago!”

LOSS OF BRIG WARREN.—The brig Warren, And. Scott, of and from Portland, arrived at Santa Cruz, (Teneriffa) July 10, discharged her outward cargo, and proceeded to Lanzarote, where she took in a full cargo of barrilla, for New-York. On the morning of the 7th Aug. when coming out of the harbor, with a pilot on board, she was run on a ledge of rocks, where the tide left her. All hands were employed in saving the spars and rigging and get out the cargo, &c. until the next day—when, the wind blowing fresh, she bilged, and soon beat to pieces.

Mr. Dan'l Davis, late mate of the Warren, arrived here yesterday, in the Dove, from Malaga, where he arrived in a Spanish vessel, with two of the crew, (Stephen Davis and Andrew Barber,) who were to take passage in the Circassian, for New-York. Capt. Scott and the remainder of the crew had returned to Santa Cruz, to obtain passage home. We understand that the W. was insured for upwards of \$8000 in this city.

[Boston Palladium.]

Three of the principal Packet masters in Norwich, Con. last week signed a writing, promising that they would not bring any more ardent spirits into that place.

The trial of Staats M. Mead, on an alleged charge of setting fire to his furniture warehouse, has taken place in New-York, and he has been acquitted.

A young lady in Goshen, N. Y. has been duped into the marriage of an imposter. How rashly females will sometimes decide the question of a life of happiness or misery.

A sailor of the frigate Brandywine, at the taunt of some butchers, rode his horse in pursuit of them through one of the Market-houses at New-York.

INDIANS.—The Alabama Creeks have renewed their Resolution not to remove from the Land of their fathers; and have offered to submit to the laws of Alabama, as executed among the whites.

In Ohio, Henry Wait has been fined \$30 for kissing a young lady per force. Could not Henry wait for her consent.

N. E. Palladium.

The North Adams American serves up a bear story for its readers weekly. The last is that a Paul Pry of the Bruin family, intruding his nose into a farmer's cornfield, disturbed a string connected with two rifles which instantly discharged their contents into his corporation, and he bit the dust. Three pails full of oil were extracted from him, and fourteen pails full of soap from his prosser fat.

A gentleman landing at New York from the steamer North America, handed two small trunks to a fellow calling himself “Porter, No 2,” to carry to the N. Y. Coffee House. The rogue was so intent in looking after No. 1, that the gentleman has not heard of his trunks since.

At the late commencement at Princeton, N. J. Hon. John McPherson Berrien, Attorney General of the U. States, delivered an oration, which is highly commended. We learn that the degree of L. L. D. was conferred on this distinguished individual.

ATTEMPT AT MURDER.—We learn that at the Militia muster at Effingham, in this county, two persons followed another from the field and discharged a musket at him, loaded with buck shot, one of which entered his head near the ear. His life is despaired of. The perpetrator of this horrid deed has fled.

Dover Gazette.

Among the fruits furnished by members of the Massachusetts Agricultural Society, for the Show dinner, at Brighton on Wednesday last, were lemons of a surprising size, from the greenhouse of Mr. Andrew Bigelow, of Medford, taken from a tree forty years old and twelve feet high! The tree bore this year 300 lemon, the largest of which was 17 inches in circumference.—*Bulletin.*

In Jefferson county, Alabama, recently, a Mr. Buchanan entered his dwelling and found Mrs. B. hanging by a skein of yarn, having just kicked the chair from under her. Instead of cutting her down he went to a distant neighbor, a mile off, and informed him of it, alledging that it was contrary to law to cut her down!

A respectable widow woman in Boston last Sunday night received a stranger into her house to board. It appeared strange to find that he had gone out “at the peep of dawn,” and stranger, that he took a part of her son's clothes that were left in the room, but it will be strangest of all if she ever hears of them again.

MARRIED,  
In Livermore, by Rev. George Bates, Charles D. Learned, Esq. of Columbia, Mississippi, to Miss Mary Hamlin.

In Georgetown, D. C. Henry Johnson, late Governor of Louisiana, to Miss Elizabeth Key.

DIED,  
In Augusta, Dea. James Page, aged 94, and Dorothy Page, his wife, aged 92. They were both interred in one grave.

In Falmouth, Mr. Joseph Knight aged 84. In Alfred, Dr. Abiel Hall, aged 66.

In Lisbon, William Ames, aged 30.

PRIME STOCK OF  
DRY GOODS.

G. C. LYFORD,

AT the Store one door west of the Bank of Portland, Middle-st. would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has received his FALL STOCK of GOODS, which with the stock before on hand, comprises the largest and best assortment he has ever had for sale.

Among the new Goods are

50 pieces BROADCLOTHS of all the

fashionable colors for Ladies and Gentlemen's wear; 20 pieces CASSIMERES; Dark

and light Blue and Crimson Pelisse Cloths;

Vestings all kinds; real Goat's hair, imitation of common CAMELETS; real Rob Roy, imitation Rob Roy, Tartan and Camblet Plaids;

plain and figured Flannels; plain and figured Rattinetts; plain, figured and twill'd Bombazets; black and colored Merino Circassians;

super fine Pongees; CALICOES, an endless

variety; fine assortment of SILKS; Muslin all

kinds; Handkerchiefs of every description;

Gloves, all prices; Silks, cotton and Worsted

Hosiery; Double ground Bobbinet Laces for

Veils; 100 double ground Black Lace Veils

from 1.75 to 8.00; 200 Swiss Muslin Collars,

Capes and Pellerines; Merino, Raw Silk, Cashmere, Thibet, Valentia, Brocade and Cassimere Shawls; super 5 | 4 black Merino Bombazines;

Irish Linens all prices; 3 | 4 and 4 | 4 Copper-

plate Furnitures; great variety of Bonnet, Cap and belt Ribbons; habit cords, Buttons, Frogs, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

A complete assortment of Domestic Cotton

Goods, Yarns, Sattinetts, &c.

Likewise—2 cases Lefharn Hats, of a very superior quality, purchased at auction, and are selling very fast at a very low price. Also—a good assortment of Fancy and Travelling baskets, at lowest prices.

Portland, Oct. 20th, 1829. is6w18

DYEING, CLEANSING & PRIN-

TING, by the Lynn Printing

Company. T. O. BRADLEY,

Agent to the Company.

Store No. 6, Mussey's Row, Middle-street.

Portland, Sept. 29.

## OXFORD OBSERVER.

### BOOTS & SHOES.

A CONSTANT supply of good Boors and Shoes at private sale, will be kept at

D. THURSTON'S Auction Office, Middle-st. Portland, and sold for about three quarters the common price. The assortment is

furnished and will be often replenished by an extensive dealer in the articles. The stock is good and made by an experienced workman.—Country Merchants and individuals are respectively invited to call and examine. The quality and prices cannot fail to be satisfactory.

Portland, Oct. 16, 1829.

### LOOKING GLASSES, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, A P

### TODD'S

MANUFACTORY, sign of the Looking Glass, Exchange-street,—Where may be obtained Pier, Mantel, Chamber and Toilet

Glasses, framed in the best manner, at less prices than they have before been sold for in this town.

Frames of every description—for Portraits, Ladies' Needle-work, Prints, Profiles, &c.

Also, Looking Glass Plates, window, clock picture, and coach Glass. Gold Leaf, by the pack or single book.

Old Frames new gilt and repaired. Looking Glass plates set in old frames. Glass cut to any pattern.

Portland, Oct. 20, 1829. 1y 18

### MUSIC BOOKS;

CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale by the subscriber,

BRIDGATER COLLECTION of Sacred Music,

last edition.—HANDEL and HAYDEN Collection.

NORTHERN HARMONY.—WESTERN HARMONY.—VILLAGE HARMONY.—HOLLOWELL COLLECTION.—INSTRUMENTAL DIRECTOR, last edition improved.—INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE GERMAN FLUTE.—INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE VIOLIN.—MARTIAL MUSIC, &c.

The above Books will be sold low either by the dozen or single copy.

ASA BARTON, AGENT. Norway Village, Oct. 27. 3w 18

### SCHOOL BOOKS.

THE following new and valuable

SCHOOL Books are kept constantly for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, by the dozen or single copy, viz.

The AMERICAN FIRST CLASS

BOOK, designed for the highest classes in public and private schools. By John Pierpont

The NATIONAL READER, calculated to take the place of the ENGLISH or MURRAY'S READER, in schools. This work is held in very high estimation in all schools in which it has been introduced. It was used in several schools in this county the last year.

At a meeting of the School Committee of the city of Boston, held at the Mayor and Alderman's Room, July 2d, 1829.—Voted that “Pierpont's National Reader” be introduced into the public grammar schools of this city, in lieu of “Murray's English Reader,” after the visitation of the Schools in August.

Attest: T. W. PHILLIPS,  
Secretary of the School Committee.”

The INTRODUCTION to the NATIONAL READER. This Book is meant to take the stand occupied by the American Preceptor, Art of Reading, Columbian Reader, Understanding Reader, &c. Both of the above books are compiled by the Rev. Mr. Pierpont, who has long been one of the superintending school committee in Boston.

BOSTON READING LESSONS, for primary schools, a work well calculated as a reading book for young children.

The NATIONAL SPELLING BOOK decidedly preferable to any now in use.

Also, The INTRODUCTION to the NATIONAL SPELLING BOOK well calculated for small scholars.

GOODRICH'S GEOGRAPHY & ATLAS. This Geography and Atlas is

to say the least, equal to any others, in paper or print, while they are so arranged as to cost but two thirds as much as others as extensive as this. The proper names of Places, Rivers, Mountains, Seas, &c. are pronounced, which is of great value to the young Scholar.

The atlas, also, contains a large map in outline, to be filled up by the scholar thereby giving him a more practical knowledge of the construction of maps, than could be otherwise obtained.

WALSH'S ARITHMETIC. A new and improved edition. This work is already too well known to require a particular description, suffice it to say, that this edition is superior to any of the preceding.

GOODRICH'S HISTORY of the UNITED STATES, on an entirely new plan, adapted to the capacity of youth, and designed to aid the memory, by a systematic arrangement and interesting associations, illustrated with numerous engravings.

ELEMENTS OF ARITHMETIC, by questions and answers, a small work admirably well calculated for beginners in that study.

MORSE'S GEOGRAPHY & ATLAS, new edition.

ADAMS' GEOGRAPHY and ATLAS, ditto.

Biblical Reader—Classical Reader—

and Columbian Reader, with most

SCHOOL Books in use, which will be

sold low. ASA BARTON, Agent.

—ALSO—

A complete assortment of Domestic Cotton

Goods, Yarns, Sattinetts, &c.

Likewise—2 cases Lefharn Hats, of a very

superior quality, purchased at auction, and are

selling very fast at a very low price. Also—a

good assortment of Fancy and Travelling bas-

kets, at lowest prices.

Portland, Oct. 20th, 1829. 9w18

Book and Job Printing

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

### NEW FALL GOODS

#### ROGER'S & CUTLER,

No. 6, Mitchell's buildings, Middle-street, Port-

land,

## POETRY.

[Original.]

MESSRS. EDITORS—The writer of the following lines is well aware of their simplicity; but your former kindness has induced her to expose them.

"And he cried with a loud voice, Lazarus, come forth."—John xi. 43.

When Christ our Saviour journeyed on—  
By mild compassion led;  
To render sister's aid divine,  
Who mourn'd a brother dead.

Then Martha heard her Lord was near—  
To meet him quick she hied;  
She said, hast thou been here my Lord,  
My brother had not died.

Back to her sister swift she flew,  
Who longed her Lord to see;  
With joyous heart she softly said,  
Thy master calls for thee.

With hurried steps, they urg'd their way  
Across the verdant plain;  
Then followed on absorb'd in grief,  
Of Jews, a numerous train.

Low at his feet, then Mary bow'd,  
She wept—she said, my Lord,  
I ne'er had known this pungent grief,  
Hadst thou but spoke the word.

Jesus was troubled when he saw  
The Jews and sisters weep.  
He breathed a mournful groan and said,  
Tell me, where does he sleep.

Down his smooth cheek on which was press'd,  
That rude betraying kiss,  
A chrysalis tear was seen to flow;  
Was ever tear like this.

The Jews astonish'd gaz'd with awe—  
His groans had reach'd their ears;  
Lo! how he lov'd our friend he said,  
For see! behold his tears!

Convulsive sighs heav'd every breast,  
While glowing tears betray'd  
Their feeling hearts, as they approach'd  
The spot where Lazarus laid.

Thrice had the sun its last rays shed  
Upon his lonely tomb;  
And thrice since he had slept had night  
Veil'd earth in silent gloom.

When Jesus saw the antique stone,  
That told his place of rest;  
Again did groans and bitter sighs,  
Disturb his sacred breast.

Roll back the stone, (the Saviour said,)  
And but believe my word,  
That I'm the Christ then you shall see,  
The glory of the Lord.

They roll'd the ponderous stone away—  
While Jesus stood array'd  
In mercy mild, then upwards rais'd  
His eyes to Heaven, and pray'd.

A moment then and silence reign'd  
In death-like stillness round—  
When Jesus spake with awful voice—  
That shook the hallow'd ground.

Lazarus, come forth, the tomb gave way—  
The dead awoke again;  
And life's warm blood resum'd its flow,  
And rush'd through every vein.

Once more the sisters clasp'd that hand  
So oft in friendship press'd,  
And Christ's disciples him ador'd—  
While many Jews confess'd

Him God's own Son, Him pow'r to save,  
And rescue e'en from death's cold grave.

H\*\*\*\*\*  
Livermore, Sept. 16, 1829.

THAMES POLICE, Aug. 17.

## A HORSE MARINE.

Saturday, a queer looking sailor who gave his name Peter Williams, was charged with stealing a horse. It was stated that early in the morning a watchman was reclining against a post in Tavern-fields, when he was surprised at the unusual sight of a sailor riding on horseback. He gave chase and a legion of watchmen planted themselves on the line of route the sailor was likely to 'steer.' Some of them made the capture in Shadwell, where the sailor slipped his moorings on the horse's mane, and tumbled into the street. "Halloo! my hearty, aren't you after stealing the horse?" was the first salute he received from a watchman. The tar sprang upon his feet, made a circle with his long arm, and having nobly fought himself out of the ramble of watchmen, endeavoured to regain possession of the horse, but he was overpowered by numbers, and lodged in Ratcliff watchhouse. Some inquiries were made, and it turned out that the horse was quietly grazing in a field at Limehouse, when the prisoner in the absence of all other mischief wherewith to direct his roving fancy, mounted the animal, who in a state of fright galloped off. Capt. Richbell (to the prisoner) "Well, what have you to say to this? You are charged with stealing a horse."—Sailor—"For God and your honor, I never stole a horse in all my days."—Capt. Richbell—"Why, you were seen riding away with a horse."—Sailor—"Bar that your honor, the horse rode away with me; I never was upon a horse before, and I am——d (hitching up his trowsers) if ever I gets upon one again."

Capt. Richbell—"Don't swear here, sir."—Sailor—"I ax you honor's pardon, but the horse has made my stern so bare of its sheathing, that it would make the devil swear. The case is your honor—some of my messmates took me to play, and we got groggy, d'ye see; and coming home, d'ye see, we overhauled this ere animal, and says Tom Smith to me, "Do you see, Peter, you can't get on that ere horse, and if he gets under way, you won't be able to hold on."— "It's a lie' Tom," says I, "because my brother Jack knowed how to ride."— "Well, Peter," says he, "I'll lay a pot on it." So your honor, I jumped athwart his back, and my messmates raised a hillock, and sure enough the horse started, and I was obliged to hold on by his head till I loosened my hold, let go, and tum-

bled off sideways. That's all I know, barring that I was groggy." Capt. Richbell—"How long have you been at sea?" Sailor—"Fourteen years, your honor, and was captain of the main-top, your honor; I can do a sailor's duty in all weathers." Captain Richbell—"You might have been hanged for this stupid trick of yours." Sailor—"God forbid, your worship; I hope never to come to that; I'd sooner die at my quarters, amongst my messmates, like a man."— Some inquiries were directed to be made and in the course of the day it was ascertained, that the matter was as the sailor described it. He had been only a few days ashore, and was an honest, harmless, but brave fellow, able and willing to do his duty on board, "though it blew great guns;" but like most good sailors, he was but little acquainted with any other affairs, because when on land he was out of his own element. He was discharged upon paying some trifling charges to the owner of the horse, and the watchmen.

ANECDOTE.—A full-blooded Jonathan residing in a certain town in New-England, once took it into his head to "go a courtin';" he accordingly saddled the old mare, and started off to pay his devoirs to one of the buxom lasses of the neighborhood. After "stayin'" with his "gal" until day-light began to streak the east, he made preparations to depart.—Just as he was seating himself in the saddle, his fair one, who stood in the door, (and who by the way, was marvelously fond of having "sparks,") wishing to have him come again, stammered out, "I shall be at home next Sunday night, Zeb." Zebedee, taking out his tobacco-box, and biting off a quid of pigtail in less than a second, honestly answered, "So shall I, by gauity t!"

REAL DISCONTENT.—The following anecdote is related of Robbert de Insula, of Halielund, a man of low birth, and one of the bishops of Durham:—Having given his mother an establishment suitable to his own rank, and asking her once, when he went to see her, how she fared, she answered, "Never worse?"—"What troubles thee?" said the bishop; "hast thou not men and women enough to attend thee?" "Yea," quoth the old woman, "and more than enough! I say to one—go, and he runs to another—come hither fellow! and the varlet falls down on his knees;—and, in short, all things go on so abominably smooth, that my heart is bursting for something to spite me and pick a quarrel with!"

CONNECTICUT ECONOMY.—A farmer in Connecticut sharpened his plough-share upon a grind-stone, because he could not afford to pay the blacksmith's bill. In many school districts in that State, men teachers are employed for eight dollars a month, and in some for five, because the money received from the school fund is not sufficient to pay for higher qualifications. Some of the subscribers to newspapers travel ten miles to get them from the office, because they cannot afford to pay the post-rider for bringing them.—*Amer. Trav.*

A SMALL FAMILY.—One of the northern villages of this State has increased remarkably in population within the last few years, and little wonder if it contains "any more such" mothers as one described to us by a gentleman from the place, who called here a few days since. The woman alluded to, being lately questioned by a clergyman if her of spring had been baptize, "Yes," said she, "I believe they have—all but eleven." She has twenty-two living children. Little Fools (*N. Y.*) Friend.

FLYING!—It is stated in a letter from Vienna, that a Frenchman is now in that city, who has really brought to perfection the long-desired art of flying in the air. He is said to have reached in his first essay a height of more than nine hundred feet, and to have then proceeded, with great ease, for great distance, horizontally. No particulars are given, nor is it stated when the experiment was performed.—*Eng. paper.*

MILITARY MOVEMENTS.—Among the military operations of the day, which have become matters of deep interest, a correspondent requests us to mention, that the militia of this town and of the neighborhood for ten or fifteen miles, have received orders to march on Tuesday next to a cornfield in Upper Beverly, and hold themselves in readiness for further orders. No satisfactory reason has been assigned for this military movement; but report says, there is to be at noon of that day, a grand attack on the pigs, chickens, and geese in that neighborhood. We may therefore anticipate that much blood will be spilt, and many bones broken on this occasion. We wait the result with deep solicitude.—*Sal. Obs.*

The OBSERVER is published every Tuesday, at \$2 per annum, or \$1.75 if paid in advance. Most kinds of Country produce received in payment; and no paper discontinued until all arrears are paid but at the option of the publishers.

Any person who will procure six good subscribers shall receive a paper gratis for one year.

No responsibility for any error in any advertisement beyond the sum charged for its insertion.

NEW AND ELEGANT  
FALL GOODS.

THIS day received 52 Packages new and fashionable English, French, India and American Goods, comprising a larger assortment than ever before offered by

T. O. BRADLEY,

No. 6, Mussey's Row, Middle-street, Portland.

Sept. 15.

## JOHN DAY

HAS RECEIVED HIS FALL SUPPLY OF

CROCKERY, China and Hard Ware GOODS, comprising an assortment of Shovels—Nails—polished Brass Kettles, a new article—Brass Fire Sets—Knives and Forks—Tea Trays—Hollow Ware—Brass and Jappanned Candlesticks—warranted Brushes—Shovels and Tongs—Henning and Sons Needles, warranted good—Carpenter's Tools—House and Cabinet Trimmings—SILVER SPOONS—an extensive supply of

## FANCY GOODS,

suitable for country trade.

Wrought Canton COMBS, an elegant article, cheap.—Elegant B. Print Dining Sets—*au courant* and moulded and common Glass Tumblers—Wines—Decanters—Plates, &c. Assorted Crates—C. C. edged, and Blue Print Ware of every description, at wholesale and retail at the Furnishing Store for housekeepers.

No. 11, Mussey's Row, Middle-Street,

Portland, Sept. 16, 1829. 35

## SILK GOODS.

RICH India Satins, a great variety of Shades; Heavy Blk. Satin Levantines—Turk Satins; Gro de Fin—Gro de Nap—Gro de Birlins of various shades—strip'd and fig'd Silks—blk Sinchaws and Sarsnets; Green Sarsnets—col'd Florences; blk silk Hdk's; blk Canton and Italian Crapes; Crapse Dreses, &c. &c. &c. all very cheap by

THOMAS O. BRADLEY;

Portland, July 28.

The following STANDARD MEDICINE has ever proved a safe, economical and efficacious cure for some of the most dangerous diseases:

## REMEDY FOR

## RHEUMATISM.

THE excruciating pain—the decrepitude and deformity, and the premature old age, which are the usual attendants of this disorder, are suffered by many from despair of cure, or disappointment in the efficacy of the numerous pretended antedotes used to affect this purpose.

But those who have made a fair trial of DR. JEBB'S CELEBRATED LINAMENT, even in cases of long standing, and of the most severe character, have received certain relief, and many have been cured in a few days some in 24 hours! as a number of persons in Boston and vicinity, who were formerly afflicted with the Rheumatism, have very fully testified. Certificates are in the possession of the Proprietor, proving the most thorough and surprising cures by means of this powerful Liniment, in cases where other approved applications had utterly failed. The Liniment is also used with success for bruises, Sprains, Numbness, Stiffness of the Joints, Chilblains, &c.

Price 50 cents a bottle,

## DUMFRIE'S

## EYE-WATER.

FOR sore or inflamed Eyes, gives immediate ease and relief. On recent sore eyes, the effect is most salutary. Where the complaint has been of years standing, and in some exceeding

bad cases, the most unexpected and desirable relief has been found in the use of this EYE WATER, after every other remedy had failed. Complaints of the eyes proceeding from a cold, as weakness, soreness, &c. have been essentially benefited by its use. Many persons who have used it, pronounce it the best

preparation for these complaints they have ever met with, especially in cases of soreness or inflammation of long standing.—Price 25 cents a bottle.

Prepared from the original Recipe in MS. of the late Dr. W. T. Conway, by his immediate Successor and sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, and sold wholesale by him at his counting-room over No. 97, (formerly called 70,) Court-street, head of Hanover-street, near Concert Hall, Boston, and retailed by his special appointment (together with all the valuable Medicines as prepared by the late Dr. Conway,) by

ASA BARTON, Norway, (Me.)

\* \* Observe that none are genuine without the written signature of T. KIDDER, on the outside printed wrapper.

\* \* A large discount made to those who buy to sell again. Oct. 6 15 4w

## AT COST.

50 LEGHORN HATS, by T. O. BRADLEY.

Portland, June 23.

## PLOUGHES! PLOUGHES!

J. B. CROSS & CO. Nos. 4, 5, and 6, Union Street, would solicit the attention of Farmers to Freeborn's "New-York improved patent Ploughs." J. B. C. & Co. are authorized by the inventor, to warrant them to perform in *all kinds of soil*, and to be perfectly strong, and will be sold for a less price than any other similar ploughs. Farmers who intend purchasing this article for the next season, will find it economy to try Freeborn's.

Portland, Dec. 30. tf36

10 Ps. CARPETINGS at reduced prices by THOS. O. BRADLEY.

Portland, June 23.

## BROWN COTE PALY.

1 CASE, 500 yds, just received from New York, and for sale by

T. O. BRADLEY.

Portland, June 23.

## NEW FALL GOODS,

## Vegetable Pulmonary

## BALSAM;

For sale Wholesale and Retail by

ASA BARTON.

The most valuable remedy discovered for Consumptions, Asthma, Pleurisy, Spitting of Blood, Hooping Coughs, and Pulmonary Affections of every kind.

IT is impossible to present the public with all the evidence which the proprietors possess in favor of the highly salutary operation of this BALSAM, as certificates of its happy effect are continually received. A few however will be given for the satisfaction of those who may be troubled with the complaints for which this balsam is offered as a remedy.

## NEW CERTIFICATES.

Certificate of Gen. Blanchard.

I was, about the 1st of May, 1828, troubled with the following distressing symptoms: Faintness, pain through the back and left side, tightness across the chest, difficulty of breathing, tickling in the throat with a sense of suffocation, night sweats, loss of appetite, debility, swelling of the feet and ankles, raising of mucus, with severe fits of coughing, more particularly morning and evening, with a great prostration of strength and a disposition to be bolstered up when in bed—about the 20th of August I was reduced so low that my friends gave me up as incurable; about this time I heard of the Vegetable Pulmonary BALSAM, and after much solicitation, was induced to make a trial—(all other remedies had failed,) and was surprised at the sudden relief it gave me. I continued taking the balsam until my health was restored; and do most cheerfully recommend it to all those who may be troubled with consumptive complaints. About the 10th of Feb. last I took a violent cold which brought on similar symptoms as above described.

I immediately procured a bottle of the Balsam and found relief in a few days, which to me, is a very strong proof that it was the balsam that relieved me in the first instance.

REUBEN BLANCHARD.

Peacham, March 4, 1829.

Certificate of Ashley Martin.

This certifies that my wife having from youth up been troubled with the Asthma such as is termed Hereditary Asthma, was reduced so low that for the last ten years she has at times been considered beyond recovery, having a severe pain in her side, through her back and shoulders, with a pain and stricture across the chest, loss of appetite, severe cough, with a suffocating sensation, on lying down, being compelled to be bolstered up during the night, with great prostration of strength; after all remedies had failed she was advised to make use of the vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, and was entirely relieved by the use of two Bottles; her complaints were removed, her appetite returned and she now enjoys better health than she has for ten years past.

ASHLEY MARTIN.

Peacham, January 17, 1829.

An eminent physician of N. Hampshire writes— "I am satisfied the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is a valuable medicine. It has lately been used with complete success in a severe lung complaint, attended with the raising of much blood, which has resisted every other prescription.

The wife of a Clergyman of Boston, was considered past recovering from a disease of the lungs, in the spring of 1828; whose restoration to health was ascribed, both by her physician and her husband, to the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

A child of Boston, aged 5 years, was attacked with the hooping cough early in the spring of 1828, and notwithstanding several remedies were prescribed for her relief, continued to suffer from violent paroxysms of coughing until Feb. 1829, when she was effectually relieved by four doses of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

An Agent from Maine writes as follows:— "The sale of the Pulmonary Balsam increases, and I am happy to say that in very many instances in which I have heard from it, it gives good satisfaction, and I think is really a good article, and from this circumstance, and that of its moderate price, a good